

IF IT WEREN'T FOR FATHER

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If It Weren't for Father

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NO JOHN I WOULD MUCH PREFER YOU TO REMAIN IN SECLUSION THIS AFTERNOON. I'M ENTERTAINING A FEW SELECT FRIENDS AND YOUR PRESENCE WOULD BE UNDESIRABLE. YOU HAVE COMMITTED SO MANY CLOWNISH

ACTS OF LATE, I MIGHT SUGGEST THAT YOU SPEND THE AFTERNOON READING UP THE BOOK OF ETIQUETTE.

WHERE Y' GOING?

1

SAY - WOULDN'T MAGGIE MAKE YOU TIRED. CHASIN' ME OFF LIKE AS IF I WAS A MID. WONDER WHAT THAT OLD DUFFER'S DOIN' OVER THERE?

2

HEY GOV - WHAT'S THEM - CLAMS? MUST BE FUN DIGGIN' EM. B'JINKS! I'LL GIVE YOU A HAND.

3

WHAT Y DOIN' WITH 'EM NOWV - SELL 'EM? BULLY! I'M JOHN WIGGINS TH' SOAPMAKER TO SOCIETY. EVER HEAR OF ME? I'LL SELL TH' WHOLE CABOODLE FOR YOU. I ALWAYS BELIEVE IN GIVIN' A

FELLER A LIFT WHEN I CAN.

4

THERE'S A PARTY OVER THERE ON TH' BEACH - WE'LL TRY 'EM FIRST.

CLAMS! FRESH CLAMS!

CLA-A-AMS- CLA-AAAMS

5

BGUM IF IT AINT MAGGIE. HE-HEE! I'M IN TH' CLAM BUSINESS NOW. THIS OLD GENT HAS APPOINTED ME HIS SELLIN' AGENT. ALL FRESH HAND-POCKED CLAMS LADIES. LOOK EM OVER AN' SEE FOR YOURSELF. HOW MUCH FOR TH' LOT?

POPPER!

JOHN WIGGINS!

A MOST EXTRAORDINARY FELLOW.

6

H.A.M. Gill

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H.A. WIGGINS